

The Charleston News comments still further on the meeting at Hibernian Hall of the "Reformers," the "Palpitating Reformers," the "Honest Men"—and oh, such comments! Here is one of its "specimen bricks": "Our colored citizens speak for honesty and industry, without being endangered in life or limb. They showed to their race that henceforth the colored man in South Carolina has rights which he need not be afraid of Union Leagues or election mobs any longer. He can speak as he thinks; he can vote as he likes. The Reform Party are determined that his rights of person and property and citizenship shall be protected."

Isn't that the least bit thin? Does the News really think that Radicals are inclined to hurt the colored citizens if they speak with the "Honest Men"? Then let it now rest its dear old soul, for there is no danger. How long since the "Reformers" determined to protect the colored man? It is recorded in Henry VI:

"Gloster's show Beguiles him, as the mournful crocodile With sorrow snarls relenting passengers; Or as the snake, roll'd in a flowering bank With shining checker'd slough, doth sting a child, That, for the beauty, thinks it excellent."

SOME of the Democratic journals which are arranging for the June Convention, are discussing the question as to how far that Convention will go in making nominations for the higher State officers.

That Convention must make full nominations. The members would not dare show their faces among their constituents if they failed to nominate. Thus failing, thus acting the part of cowards, they would be completely laughed out of countenance.

That Convention, either as "The Citizens' Party," or as Democratic—which last would be the square, manly thing—must, we repeat, make full nominations. And we are glad of it—glad we are to have a fresh decision by the people as to the questions now at issue.

As to who they will probably nominate for Governor, we cannot say with certainty—but they must nominate some one. The "leaders," the great lights of the party, have doubtless "got their eyes on some one" by this time.

What a pity it is that that redoubtable ass, George Francis Train, isn't a citizen of South Carolina! What a capital candidate, in many respects, he would make for the old-and-new Democratic party!

THE Democratic Jr. people make a great fuss on every possible occasion about recognizing the right of the colored citizen to vote and to hold office.

This is about the same as a man recognizing a stone fence when he butts against it. No thanks to the Democrats that the colored citizen can thus vote and hold office. And no thanks to them for recognizing facts by the side of which they are powerless.

THE Columbia Phoenix advocates "A signature rally to be held in the city, which shall make South Carolina more agreeable to the people at home and more inviting to men abroad."

We are proceeding finely in this direction now; and have made South Carolina much more agreeable for the large majority of our people; much more agreeable, for instance, than when in the campaign of '68 men were murdered in cold blood for embracing the noble sentiments of Republicanism; and as for making the State more inviting for men abroad, we are certain that that too is secured, now that the concealed jackasses who led the crusade against carpet-baggers have gone into their holes and largely died out from the notice of men.

THE Columbia Phoenix declares that Gov. Scott will be the Radical nominee in the coming campaign.

EUREKA! The name is found at last. The Charleston News says Hibernian Hall "last night was crammed with palpitating Reformers." Then, of course, it is "The Palpitating Reform Party." It is a very good name, and quite expressive. We are glad to help them out of one of their troubles.

"If any man occupies my land as my equal he must do it after my death," exclaimed Col. D. Wyatt Aiken. Republicans, do not think that he is as despicable as it is, it represents a certain shade of Southern Democracy.

What would not the Straddle-of-the-Fence party have given to have kept Col. Aiken at home?

We doubtless shall not advocate the claims of any man for the Governorship before the meeting of the July Convention of the Radicals; but as giving a record of public thought, we would state that it is now generally conceded that Gov. Scott will probably be the nominee of that Convention.

THE Charleston News would have it seem that it fears that the Radicals are bound to break up meetings of the "Reformers." It need have no such fears. Radicalism means free speech—free speech for all, Democrats as well as Radicals. The sentiment of the Radical party will declare that their opponents be heard so long as they do not violate the law.

Mr. Whittemore's Movements. Since any mention has been made of Mr. Whittemore's canvass, that gentleman has spoken again at Camden, in Marion, and at Bishopville. At all these places resolutions approving of his course have been passed.

THE RAILROAD EXCURSION.

Gov. Scott's Reception in Newberry—At Helena—Viewing the Martyr's Death—Mineral Water—At Greenville—Railroad Speeches—A Political Address—From Anderson to Walhalla—More Speeches—At Abbeville—Home Again.

[From an Occasional Correspondent.]

COLUMBIA, May 13, 1870.

The special train left the depot in Columbia on Monday morning, the 9th inst., at 8 o'clock. The weather was beautiful, and everything combined to make the trip a pleasant one for all concerned. As the object of the excursion was to view the Greenville and Columbia Railroad in all its dilapidated and ancient beauty, the train moved slowly along the route, giving us a fair opportunity to see the beauties of the country on either side of the road, as well as to discover wherein valuable improvements could be made in the road.

As the train drove slowly into Newberry C. H., we discovered a large crowd of the citizens gathered at the depot, and could not imagine for a time the cause of such a demonstration; but when the train stopped, and the cry of "three cheers for Governor Scott" was answered with a will, it was plain to see the cause of the assembling of such a crowd. The children of the Freedmen's school were out in full force, dressed in their best, to offer to the Executive of their State their beautiful tribute of fresh flowers—this being the first time in the lives of many of them that the Governor came to their homes. The Governor got out of the car and shook hands with as many of the crowd as could get near him, and talked with them, for a very few moments, being hurried on our way in order to make the proper connection with the down train.

Arriving at Helena, about one mile from Newberry, where the Railroad Shops are located, we tarried long enough to visit the different departments of the works, and allow the Laurens train to drive up to the station and deposit its freight on our train, the conductor of said train, J. Crews, joining our party.

Leaving Helena, we made a quick run to Hodges Station, where we only stopped long enough to step out and see the place where Randolph was killed, look in the station house at the cotton, and then away again to Belton, making but a short stop there, we drove on to Williamston Station—got off and walked down to the Mineral Spring, where the entire party partook of its cool and refreshing waters pronouncing it the best they had ever drunk. In this hasty sketch, I have not the time to do justice to the qualities of the water or the scenic beauty of the country lying around it. The water is not of an unpleasant taste, as are so many of the mineral waters, both South and North, but it is so impregnated with iron, as to discolor silver very quickly. The adjacent grounds are beautiful, and could be made charming by a very small outlay of money and care, and could be made a delightful, as well as healthful, resort for pleasure-seekers and invalids.

Leaving the spring, we passed through some beautiful country, and arrived at Greenville about 5 P. M. The party went to the Mansion House, where the accommodations were good. After supper the brass band was heard playing some pleasant airs that forcibly reminded some of us of olden times and different scenes, and the thought would present itself that all things change in this world, and history is continually being made, even in the mountains of the "Sunny South." A committee of gentlemen appeared in the parlor with an invitation to the Governor, Messrs. Bush, Patterson, Tomlinson, DeLarge, &c., to walk over to the old Court House and address a few remarks to the assembled crowd, which they did. Governor Scott spoke for a few moments only, and said no word in relation to politics, but stated that the business upon which they had come was connected with the railroad enterprise, in which Greenville was as deeply interested as any other portion of the State. Mr. Bush, President of the road, Mr. Patterson, Vice-President, and Mr. Tomlinson, Treasurer, all spoke upon the business of the road. Mr. DeLarge, Land Commissioner, spoke politics. The treatment of the entire party by the citizens of the place was courteous and kind during the entire stay.

On Tuesday morning we visited the different sites about the city, the schools and colleges, until 11 o'clock, when the party was escorted to the train by the band and an immense crowd of both colors. The Governor was again called on to address the multitude, and was again called on to address the multitude, when time was up, and we started for Anderson, where we arrived at 1 P. M. The citizens were kind and courteous; remained long enough to get dinner, and then away to Walhalla, a fine town built upon the hills at the foot of the Blue Ridge. The main street in the town is about four miles long. The party stopped at the well kept house of Mr. Bieman. Mr. Bieman takes great pride in telling people that he was the first Senator from Oconee County. He exercised considerable influence in his county, and advised on a few occasions, in the Democratic of the most orthodox character, is a very clear, gentleman.

The people of the town called at the hotel to see the Governor, and about 9 o'clock in the evening he addressed them upon the duty they owed their country and themselves. Mr. Rose, Senator from York, also spoke for a little time, after which the crowd dispersed, and we retired to rest. Breakfast at 7 the next morning, and then on our way to Abbeville on our way home. We found crowds of people of all ages, colors and sexes at the different stations, to see the Governor and hear him speak to them. Owing to the want of time, and the fact that it was not a political party with which he was traveling he could only step out in the crowd, shake hands, whisper a word of encouragement and return to the train. Arriving at Anderson we were met by John Cochran, who escorted the party to his pleasant residence, where the most tempting refreshments were discovered, which were partaken of gladly. A short ride around the town, and then we went our way to Abbeville. Arrived about one o'clock, and found a tremendous crowd of men, women and children assembled at the depot. The visiting party got in carriages, and moved slowly up the hill to the Courthouse, where Gov. Scott, Presidents Bush and Patterson, Messrs. DeLarge and Tomlinson addressed the people; afterward the crowd escorted the party to the residence of Mr. Jerry Hollingshead, where an elegant repast was served up. After dinner we returned to the cars and sped toward Abbeville, where we arrived at 10 o'clock Wednesday night, highly delighted with the country, the people, the railroad, and every thing witnessed by us on our flying Greenville excursion. W. F. H.

An Embryo Novel.

Some workmen, engaged in demolishing a building in Paris, came upon a nest of adders, containing some hundred of these reptiles, at the bottom of an exhausted well. In the midst of this snake nest was found a skeleton, which had probably fallen into the well years ago, and the flesh of which had been devoured by the adders. Strange to say, in the hand of the skeleton was a pocket book of red morocco leather, in which, when opened, there were four forty bank notes for 1,000 francs, a woman's likeness, and a letter which had been almost entirely eaten by the reptiles, the only fragment remaining decipherable bearing the words, "Do not make known the plot."

RAILROAD MEETING IN ABBEVILLE.

The Governor—A Mixture of Politics—An Enthusiastic Reception of the Executive—The Elite of Abbeville Present—A pleasant time.

ABBEVILLE, C. H., S. C., May 13.

To the Editor of the Republican:

Sir: On Tuesday, the 10th instant, report stated that Governor Scott and the railroad men intended making a visit the following morning. No sooner had the news been received than it spread like wildfire, and at daylight on the following morning the many poor laborers, who the day previous could be seen tilling the soil, commenced to pour in, not particularly to see the railroad men, or hear anything relative to their interest in railroad matters, but to see the Executive of the State of South Carolina.

At 12 M. the cortege arrived, including his Excellency R. K. Scott, Governor; — Bush, President; Colonel Edward R. R. Patterson, Vice-President; R. C. DeLarge, Land Commissioner; R. Tomlinson, State Auditor, and many others. Arriving at the depot they were received by J. Hollingshead, T. A. Sullivan, J. Brown, Captain E. Mann, and Vol. Powell, who escorted them to the Courthouse, when speaking immediately commenced.

The nature of the meeting being purely for railroad matters, many of the citizens were anxious to hear something on political measures. Their anxiety, was relieved by R. C. DeLarge stating that all who preceded him in speaking were railroad men and interested in railroad matters, but he was there personally on political business, and occupied considerable time in discussing the present political condition of our State, not forgetting, however, to administer some heavy doses to the Citizens' Party.

The entire party were enthusiastically cheered throughout by hundreds of citizens present. When the meeting was concluded, the visitors were escorted by the gentlemen already mentioned as waiting on them to the residence of J. Hollingshead, where a magnificent dinner was prepared for them.

Some confusion occurred on account of the immense crowd who insisted on seeing the Governor. Even women and children pressed their way through the crowd to get a glance and grasp the hand of the Chief Magistrate of the State.

Apart from those above mentioned as coming to see his Excellency, we noticed some of the most distinguished gentlemen of Abbeville County present, who all seemed to throw politics aside and make the short stay of our visitors as pleasant and agreeable as possible.

Staying but a short time, however, no one appeared to be satisfied with the limited stay, and eagerly pressed them to prolong their visit. However, take it all in all, the entire party left Abbeville with the good wishes of almost the entire number of those who were present and seen them. Their special train steamed up at 3 P. M., and started for Cokesbury, where, it is said, they speak again. CITIZEN.

THE FIFTEENTH AMENDMENT.

The Celebration at Aiken—A Large Assembly—Speeches by Col. R. B. Elliott, Hon. J. N. Hayne, Rev. Mr. Grant, Hon. F. R. Rivers, Hon. C. D. Hayne and Messrs. Spencer and Thomas.

[From Our Own Correspondent.]

At Aiken, on Saturday last, the 14th inst., a meeting was held to celebrate the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment. There was a large concourse of people. Among the organizations present were two colored fire companies, and three benevolent societies from Augusta, a military company from Hamburg, under the command of Capt. J. R. Rivers, and a company of cavalry from Edgefield, under Capt. Wm. Kennedy. The citizens from Augusta and Hamburg chartered a special train. Two brass bands were also present, one from Columbia, the "Republican," under the leadership of Mr. S. P. Thompson, and the other from Augusta. Among the prominent personages present we may mention Assistant Adjutant-General Elliott, and Hon. C. D. Hayne, J. N. Hayne, Rivers, S. J. Lee and Thompson. The Sabbath School children, dressed in holiday attire, made a pleasing sight. A procession was formed which, after marching through the town, proceeded to the place of assemblage, opposite the residence of Col. Elliott.

The meeting was opened by fervent prayer by the Rev. Mr. Grant, pastor of the African M. E. Church, of Aiken. The Hon. J. N. Hayne was appointed Chairman. The proclamation of the President of the United States, announcing the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment, was then read in a loud, clear voice by Col. R. B. Elliott. The Chairman, before introducing the first speaker, Col. Elliott, made a short but eloquent address, in which he announced the occasion for the gathering, and urged increased watchfulness and care on the part of the colored people.

Col. Elliott spoke for about three hours. The burden of his remarks was as follows: Certain rights had been conferred upon the colored people. With the privileges awarded them came new duties and responsibilities. It became them as citizens of the Republic, whose rights were declared to be equal with those of all other citizens, that they should endeavor to prove themselves worthy of these rights; that they should act with discretion at all times; that they should become staunch citizens and should be sober, industrious, honest and truthful, being mindful of the duty that they owe to those who were their friends and who had labored to achieve their freedom and to bring about the rights that they now enjoyed. He urged them to beware of the so-called Citizens' party. Whilst they were in Aiken celebrating the ratification of the amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which destroyed the last vestige of the slave power, the Citizens' party (which was the same as the Democratic or pro-slavery party) were assembled at Barnwell village for the purpose of electing delegates to the June Convention, and were so barefaced and audacious that they could not even wait until this manifestation of gratitude had died out before they should ask that we should place ourselves, by promising to form an alliance with them, in such a position as would enable them to cheat us out of the privileges that had been so lately conferred upon us. He urged them to stand fast, to be true to themselves and to the party that had always come to their rescue when they needed rescuers; and in October to give the Citizens' Party as good a thrashing as they had given the Democratic Party in former campaigns. He referred to the feeling of the public in regard to immigration, and said that the Republicans would welcome all immigrants, and desired them to come here. They

would give them justice and protection under the laws. Unlike the Democratic leaders of the State, such as D. Wyatt Aiken and others; the Republican believed that the laborer could be a gentleman. He urged upon them the necessity of maintaining a thorough and efficient party organization, and then closed.

The Hon. P. R. Rivers then followed in an able speech of about fifteen minutes.

The Hon. C. D. Hayne spoke for about fifteen minutes also, urging the adoption of woman suffrage.

Samuel Spencer made an address in which he reviewed the occasion, and urged upon his hearers new efforts.

The meeting then broke up. In the evening the Columbia Band, under the baton of its leader, Mr. Thompson, discoursed most excellent music, and at the request of many of the white citizens of the place, gave an open air concert, after which they marched around the streets and repaired to the residence of Col. Elliott. At about nine o'clock a Mr. Thomas from Pennsylvania, now a resident of Aiken and a good Republican, made a strong and eloquent speech of about half an hour. He was followed by the Rev. Mr. Grant, who spoke shortly and to the point. The exercises were closed by the reading of poems written in honor of the Fifteenth Amendment, and read by Miss Jane Hayne and Hon. C. D. Hayne. The celebrators then went home, pleased and gratified both at the occasion of the meeting and its successful termination. F.

Terrible Fall from a Balloon.

[From the San Francisco Figaro.]

We translate from the various journals of the city of Mexico the following detailed account:

A frightful accident happened February 27, at the equestrian and acrobatic entertainment given at the Plaza de Torres. It had been announced in the programme that M. Montano would go up with a balloon, performing on the trapeze bar. For some unknown cause the Mexican equilibrist did not make his appearance, and it was decided in consequence that the youngest son of M. Buisley, aged about twelve years, should execute the ascension.

M. Adolphe Buisley happened to be present simply as a spectator. At the moment when his young brother was about to ascend, Adolphe jumped into the arena and offered to take his place, remarking that he did not wish an accident to happen. He took off his coat, and keeping on the leather buskins he was wearing at the time, he caught the balloon as it ascended, hanging by his feet from the trapeze. On both sides of the arena were large posts, the extremities of which were connected by transverse bars. On rising, the balloon was tossed by a violent wind against one of these posts. At the same moment the head of the aeronaut struck violently against it, and before he had time to recover himself the trapeze became entangled in the transverse bar above, and the force of the wind caused the ropes attaching it to the balloon to break.

The trapeze bar being thus detached, the unfortunate acrobat, after several unsuccessful efforts to disentangle himself and to cling to the post, was precipitated headforemost to the ground, about fifty feet. During his fall he was noticed to describe several somersaults or revolutions before reaching the ground. Many persons hastened into the arena to the assistance of the unfortunate man, the victim of his fraternal devotion. His fall was so terrible that he was at first thought to be killed. He lay, bruised and insensible, upon the ground, and the blood gushed from his nose and mouth. The greatest consternation ensued among the spectators; many ladies fainted, and gentlemen were found to be killed outright, and notwithstanding his severe injuries, the physicians for a while entertained hopes of his recovery. He, however, expired on the 10th of March, after ten days of cruel suffering, deeply regretted by all who knew him.

The day after the accident a subscription was started among the French residents of the city, and realized the sum of \$800. He has left a wife and one small child, for whom a benefit has been proposed.

The "Christian Brothers."

An exchange says: There is a remarkable community living in Iowa who call themselves the "Christian Brothers." They have a monastery on one of the highest Mississippi bluffs, approached by a rough and rocky road. They wear the garb which is the identical pattern of that worn by St. Bernard in the sixth century. Not a change has been made during the twelve centuries that have elapsed since the death of that saint. A great deal of time is devoted to religious exercises. At two o'clock in the morning they repair to the chapel and devote the balance of the time until daylight to prayer. They are extremely abstemious in their food, and observe all the rules of the society rigidly. Some of them have been twenty, and a few about thirty years. Their religious belief is the Roman Catholic, and they are forbidden to marry. Women are never allowed in their place of worship under any circumstances. After a certain time they take upon themselves a vow never to speak aloud, and a number have kept that vow for twenty years. Such is the human seclusion of this community.

Our Novelist.

An exchange says: William Gilmore Simms has lately been visited in Charleston by Barry Gray, who is writing to the Home Journal an account of his Southern travels. Dr. Simms, in course of conversation, spoke most highly of Mr. Bryant's translation of the Iliad. Barry Gray adds: "The Doctor thought that the literary men of this country were too much under the control and in the power of the publishers. They should cast aside all petty jealousies of each other, he said, and be banded together in a guild—a co-operative union—such as many mechanics possess, and demand and receive of publishers a fair remuneration for their brain work. He spoke very sadly of himself—his library and possessions all gone, his constitution broken, and his youth and vigor gone forever. 'Oh!' he exclaimed, springing suddenly from the lounge, and lifting himself up to his full height, his blue eyes flashing, and his long white hair and beard straining about his head, 'if this poor old body were only as strong as is my will, I'd show them what a literary man could do!'"

Jim Fisk.

Colonel James Fisk, Jr., says the New York Post of Saturday, attired in gorgeous military trappings, marched into the Grand Opera House at the head of his regiment last evening, creating a decided sensation. The affair would have passed off much more pleasantly had it not been for a court officer, who, regardless alike of time, place, and the splendid surroundings, deliberately served a summons on the hero for a debt amounting to \$41.25 for a seventy-five pound tub of butter. The Colonel glanced at the paper in astonishment, and then threw it away in disgust. "Base is the slave that pays."

THE "WHITE MEN'S PARTY."

Spicy Account of the Delaware Fizzle—No Convention Held.

[From the Wilmington (Del.) Commercial, May 6.]

For several weeks past a call has been before the people of this State for a State Mass Convention of white men to organize a "White Man's Party" which should absorb all the Democracy, and that large number of Republicans that Democrats believe to be lying around loose outside their party.

The Convention, it was said, was to be held at Dover, and bills announcing the fact were sent to two of the anti-Saulsbury Democrats there, to be put up, but said bills are believed to be, as yet peacefully slumbering in the desks of the gentlemen aforesaid, and Dover has not, as yet, had official notice of the honor intended to be conferred upon her.

The gentlemen interested in the proposed convention, expecting to have all the "White Men" of the State flocking to Dover, urged the railroad to make suitable preparations for carrying the host, and the company accordingly issued half tickets, put extra cars on the morning train down, and issued orders for the afternoon train, which stops at Harrington, to continue on to Seaford; all this that the accouchement of the new party might come off comfortably and with eclat.

The train started from Wilmington with three enthusiastic "white men," without regard to party, and one enthusiastic "Democrat," without regard to color, who proclaimed himself a looker-on. New Castle contributed another delegate.

At Middletown it was expected that a large delegation would come on, and everybody's head was out of the window, looking for the waiting throng of white men. When the train stopped one individual quietly stepped on, and that was all. This was surprising; nay, alarming. The Middleton Democracy have, for years, had but one cause for pride and congratulation, and that was that they "weren't niggers," and if they failed to respond to such a call, who would respond?

Well, there's hope in Townsend! let us wait till we get to Townsend. Samuel, of that name, is the Grand Mogul of the new movement, and he will bring a crowd.

The train stopped, and our venerable friend Samuel and his brother John and another man got aboard. "Only this and nothing more."

"Things is serious now," and the nine white men look into each other's eyes with alarm—but stop! there is yet hope. Smyrna lies ahead of them, and has not all the white flesh of Smyrna been made to creep by the extracts recently read there from a French book by Senator Bayard? Smyrna will doubtless do its duty. The train stops and one man gets on to represent Smyrna and Clayton too.

This completes the delegates, and nobody says anything for a mile or two. Somebody suggests that the upper portion of the State is no longer much of a place for raising peaches, and all the "delegates" doubtless quietly think with a bitter pang that it is a proper place still for raising white men, and say—"wait till the train from down country comes."

We all get to Dover, and a curious crowd of boys is at the depot to see the ghostly array of white men, doubtless expecting to see a procession uniformed in winding sheets. Seeing ten men in ordinary garb get off, the juveniles turned away disgusted.

Dover wore its Sunday-like aspect, and the imperturbable calm was not disturbed by the convention. It appeared that all the Democrats had concluded to stay in their homes, and that the group of white men went quietly along, painfully conscious of the fact that many a pair of eyes were looking through the blinds at them.

The Delaware office had out no banners, the State House doors were not open, Gov. Saulsbury did not make his appearance on the streets, and brother Eli quietly watched the thing from his den on the corner of the State House, while not an ex-member of the Legislature was to be found in the town.

Presently the train from below arrived, and with it from thirteen to fifteen more "white men," and that was all.

The fifteen looked at the ten, and the ten looked at the fifteen, and then all looked at Sam Townsend, and then all gazed at the ground. Presently some bold man said "Let's go home," and as soon as opportunity offered they went.

And thus ended the White Man's Convention at Dover. Sam Townsend says the white men of Delaware will live to regret their apathy yesterday.

CURRENT ITEMS.

—Paris pays \$4,000,000 annually for flowers.

—Pere Hyacinthe is at Munich with Dr. Dolinger.

—Patti has more jewelry than the Empress Eugenie.

—A monument to Daniel O'Connell is to be erected in New York Central Park.

—A prize debate for a gold-headed cane has taken place in Ohio. Subject—universal salvation.

—The news of the death of Minister Burlingame was received in China with general regret.

—Jenny Lind is so embarrassed in her pecuniary affairs that she thinks of opening a singing school in Paris.

—Horse racing is dying out in Virginia, and the Richmond papers mourn the degeneracy of the times.

—The American officers who have taken service under the Viceroy of Egypt are twenty in number, mostly ex-rebels.

—Twenty families of Josephite Mormons, numbering in all 100 souls, have this week left Utah for their old homes in the States.

—Josh Billings says he never will patronize a lottery so long as he can find any one else to rob him at reasonable wages.

—The birthday of Margaret Fuller (Countess D'Ossoli) will be appropriately celebrated by the Woman's Club in Boston on the 23d inst.

—Nineteen whales of the grampus species appeared recently in the harbor of Fernandina, Florida. After a grand hunt they were all captured.

—A number of energetic New York gentlemen are trying to localize to that meridian the amusement known in the Southern States as a "tournament."

—American Consul Weir, at Tomber, in South America, wanted the consular mails delivered at his office. The postmaster refused, whereupon the consul got angry and slapped his face, and a United States steamer has gone to settle the quarrel.

—Vice-President Colfax's young son was baptized on Thursday night by Rev. Drs. Newman and Eddy. President Grant and family were present, and the President presented the young Schuyler with a very handsome silver cup.

—At Berlin, in the space of one week, recently, eight suicides were committed.

—The Sappho has won the second race in her match with the English yacht Cambria.

—Savannah thinks it can keep a \$100,000 hotel, and efforts are being made to raise the funds.

—Koopmanschap is now in Galveston, Texas, to arrange for supplying that State with Chinese coolies.

—The election for City Judges, Aldermen, &c., took place in New York yesterday. The Tammany candidates were probably elected.

—The death of Theodore Clay, son of Hon. Henry Clay, of Kentucky, is announced. He has been fifty years an inmate of the Lexington Lunatic Asylum.

—Senator Ames of Mississippi is stopping in Lowell, at the house of Gen. Butler. His marriage with Miss Blanche Butler will take place probably in July.

—Mr. David P. Dudley, formerly of Lexington, Ky., was killed by the Indians on Sunday, eight miles from Kit Carson, Col. His remains will be taken to St. Louis.

—Edward Burlingame, son of the late Minister, is going to look after the San Francisco property purchased by his father three or four years ago, which Californians now declare is worth \$800,000.

—The London Court Journal of April 23d says: A marriage is arranged between the Hon. Henry Cowper, M. P., brother of the Earl Cowper, and Mrs. Ives, daughter of his Excellency Mr. Molloy, the United States Minister.

—During the recent floods the La Crosse duffels were called "Swamp Angels." At Winona the unfortunate ladies were "Diving Bells." At another western metropolis the inhabitants have been wading in the water so long that they have become web-footed.

—Some timbers of great durability, when framed together, act upon each other to produce mutual destruction. Experiments with cyprus and wahoo and cyprus and cedar, prove that they will rot each other while jointed together.

—Last week a fool in Sullivan county, Indiana, said that if he could not sell his young mare for \$180 before Saturday he would shoot her. He could find no man who would give him more than \$120, so on Saturday he took her to the woods and shot her.

—Jefferson Davis was chosen at the Easter election one of the vestrymen of St. Lazarus church, at Memphis, the rector of which is the Rev. John T. Wheat, father of Colonel C. Roberdeau Wheat and Captain John T. Wheat, of the Confederate service, both of whom were killed in action during the late war.

—On Tuesday last the bay mare Lady Thorn was sold to Mr. Smith, of the firm of Messrs. Smith, Gould, Martin & Co., of New York, for the sum, it is reported, of \$30,000. She was taken from her old quarters at the Prospect Park Fair Grounds—not, however, without many sighs from her trainer, Dan Pifer—and stationed at Fashion Course where she will in future remain, in charge of Dan Mace.

—Stephen Jarmon died on the nineteenth ultimo, after a protracted illness, at his residence in Fayette County, Texas, in the 79th year of his age. The New Era says he was a young soldier in the little band of heroes at New Orleans. He was a contemporary and acquaintance of Generals Jackson, Houston and Crockett.

—Judge Roosevelt, of the New York Sportsmen's Club, is a rare wag. A gentleman leaving the company at a recent dinner, somebody who sat next the Judge asked who he was. "I cannot exactly tell you, sir," he replied, with a meaning look, "and I should not care to speak ill of any person whom I do not know deserves it, but I am afraid he is an attorney."

—Father Holz, a Franciscan friar of Bavaria, is the author of a pamphlet which has recently appeared, bearing the title of "Is Canon Dollinger a Heretic?" The writer, who warmly defends that ecclesiastic, has incurred the blame of the General of the Franciscans at Rome.

—A Democratic candidate in New York is thus described: "He is too poor to wear diamonds, but he dresses in the height of fashion, and is a practical friend of the workman."

—Dr. Auguste Schenk, lately one of the professors in the University of Warsaw, has withdrawn from the Roman Catholic and become a member of the Lutheran Church.

—The subscription for a monument to Stephen A. Douglass at Chicago has proved a failure, and the proposed site is to be sold to realize funds to erect one on the university grounds.

—German astronomers assert that two stars—one in the constellation of the "Corona," and the other the "Etha Argus"—generally marked on astronomical charts by the Greek letter II—have taken fire.

—Vanderbilt is said to be distributing his property to his heirs. After the manner of John Jacob Astor, he has lately transferred \$5,000,000 to one of his children for the nominal consideration of \$1.

—James Havens was shot by James Lawrence, at Ogden mine, in Sussex County, N. J., on Saturday. Havens had been intimate with Lawrence's wife, and the latter had for some time threatened vengeance.

—A dispatch from Havana, dated the 15th, says: A number of ladies in Trinidad were recently sentenced to imprisonment, but through the intercession of the American Consul at Trinidad, the Captain General has commuted their punishment to exile.

—Ny Keong Chee, one of the first Chinamen to settle in California, has just deceased. At his funeral "a long line of carriages, together with mourners and music and a load of roast pig, &c., followed the remains through the principal streets to the cemetery."